

NUMBER 2

"Now what'd you wish Sally?" de-
 manded, with a sly grin of
 content.
 "I wished I was handsome," replied
 the fair damsel—handsome as Queen
 Mary.
 "That's unusual; what a wish!" replied
 the youth—"when you're handsome 'uff
 'uff! But I'll tell yer what I wished
 for. I wished you was locked up in my
 chest and the key gone, too!"
 "Two men, Joseph Sparks and Os-
 car Flint, were seated in the suburbs of
 a town a few nights ago, by a camp-
 fire under hickories. Flint was knocked
 out, but his companion was not.
 "H. When the accomplice of the
H. Sparks, G.